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The Olympic Games.
If there was one thing in the Olympic
games, now being held in London, that
commanded them to the nonsport-loving
public, it was the proposition that in
fair and honest competition between the
best athletes of England and America,
there lay the great possibility of fur-
thering the "hands-across-the-sea" idea.
In other words, that through our ath-
letes meeting in friendly competition,
there would come that better under-
standing of each other and that warm
friendship which has always seemed so
desirable between the various branches of
the English-speaking race.
It is unfortunate, then, to find that so
far from creating an era of good will,
the Olympic games in London have cre-
ated nothing but bickering and soreness
of feeling and bitter thoughts. Ever
since the games were opened by King
Edward of England the record of each
day's sport has been a record of protest
and bitterness. More than once the sug-
gestion has been made that the American
competitors should withdraw on account
of alleged unfairness on the part of those
having the games in charge. It has been
predicted that never again would Amer-
ican athletes be induced to go over to
compete with their English cousins—at
least, not on British soil.
We do not believe that the managers
of the Olympic games have any intention
of being unfair or ungentlemanlike. The
whole trouble seems to be largely the re-
sult of misunderstanding. The matters
in dispute are in themselves trivial, if
anything can be considered trivial in in-
ternational sports, into which patriotic
pride enters very largely.
There is the question of scoring, for in-
stance. The English committee de-
cided it will award points in the score only on
certain games, and then will score by a
method peculiarly its own, which ap-
parently works a hardship to the Amer-
ican competitors, in that it leaves but a
scant chance of carrying off many hon-
ors. These matters should certainly have
been adjusted by agreement, before our
athletes sailed for British shores. Then,
too, the common-sense view of the tug-
of-war, one of the most important of the
contests, is against the contentions of
the English committee. It was distinctly
stated by the rules that competitors in
this game should not wear specially pre-
pared boots, and our American athletes,
obeying the rule, found their antagonists
equipped with heavy steel-spiked shoes,
against which they had absolutely no
chance in competition.
There are many other differences, most
of them as trivial as those mentioned,
but the sum of it all has resulted in
creating a feeling that our men in Eng-
land have been tricked and robbed. They
have not had a fair deal, and the result
will be that the contentions over the re-
sults of these games are likely to be
never ending. Thus, the real purpose
of the Olympic games has been defeated,
and instead of creating a more friendly
feeling between the two nations, who,
above all others in the world, should be
good friends, the opposite has been at-
tained. British sportsmen have always
had the reputation of being strong for
fair play, and we cannot help but be-
lieve that in some way before the games
are over, those having them in charge
will discover a method to eradicate in a
measure the bitter feeling now so mani-
fest.

Woman and Her Clothes.
Variety is the spice of life. This would
be an intensely monotonous world if
every day were like every other day.
History repeats itself. Styles loop the
loop with amazing regularity. If you
will take the pains to investigate, you
may prove it to your satisfaction. There
may be nothing new under the sun, but
there are many things novel—more
strange things in heaven and earth,
Horatio, than e'er were dreamed of in
your philosophy.
We are hearing a great deal about the
"sheath skirt," so called. It is all that
it has been cracked up to be, evi-
dently it was fashioned to make folks
sit up and take notice. It came from

France, we believe, whence come many
things of similar attributes. The French
have an insatiable desire for the outre,
the striking, the sensational. There
seems to be something in the land of
Joanny Crapaud that breeds a desire for
excitement. It is perfectly natural, there-
fore, that France should evolve the
"sheath skirt" for our summer delecta-
tion.

Somewhere, some time, we suspect, this
garment flourished and was talked about.
It will go its way, like other things;
and, after a while, it will come back
again—disguised, maybe, but the same
old acquaintance. We should not be sur-
prised, however, if we have about reach-
ed the limit of leaving off clothes. Un-
less we mistake the tendency of things,
extremes are about to meet at last, and
we shall soon take up the fad of put-
ting on clothes.

And when the women do begin putting
on again, hoop skirts are quite likely to
become the vogue—and lots of crinolines!
Bustles—you remember those good old
bustles, do you not?—are pretty sure
to have another inning soon. No doubt
balloon sleeves will come into their own
once more, not to mention hosiery as
closely knit as beeswax, and shirt waists
thoroughly unpecked!

We do not know whether the picture
pleases or not. We venture no dogmatic
opinion. We merely point to the hand-
writing, as we see it, and as it reads to
our eyes. Mark the prediction—next
winter is going to see the women put-
ting on more clothes than they have
worn at one time in many and many a
day! It is the unvarying law of the uni-
verse. It was thus in the beginning, is
now, and ever shall be. Selah!

Mr. Champ Clark says "all national
conventions are idiotic performances." And
Mr. Clark has played a star part at a
number of them, too!

Taft and the Oyster Bay O. K.
Frankness challenges our admiration
every time. It is a quality in man at
once engaging and irresistible—that is,
to those who like that sort of thing. We
are of that number.

Therefore, William Howard Taft's
course in journeying from Hot Springs to
Oyster Bay for the avowed purpose of
securing the President's O. K. to his
forthcoming letter of acceptance appeals
to us through and through. We do not
share in the somewhat prevalent criti-
cism of his course. Not in the least. On
the contrary, the journey has our hearty
and unqualified commendation and ap-
proval.

It is characteristic of the man, and
in perfect keeping with his candor.
A man less frank, a candidate of open-
and-above-board methods less pro-
nounced, would not have gone. He
would have mailed a copy of the letter-
in proof slips, perhaps, as a matter of
convenience—and quietly awaited the pos-
sible blue-pencil or revision. It would
all have been so unostentatiously done
that not even the corps of newspaper
correspondents encamped on his door-
step would have known a blessed thing
about it. And then, when the letter-
perfect slogan had been delivered to a
breathless country with due ceremony
and eclat, the President would have given
his indorsement to it, with a few ringing
Rooseveltian phrases, and we should
have had the coup d'état pulled off in
the approved campaign fashion. That is
the way the thing usually is done. It
is the practical politician's way of doing
it—the way our bland-like friend, James
Sherman, would do it every time, no doubt.

But the frank way is the Taft way.
It has been so from the beginning. Did
he not elect to be a Roosevelt candidate
in the preliminary struggle, when his ad-
mirers felt that his success would be all
the surer if he assumed the role of a
candidate on his own account? And did
he not, in a memorable crisis, when
Vorys was off guard at Columbus and a
careless press bureau promulgated cer-
tain Wall Street interviews foreshadowing
an end of Roosevelt with Taft's nomi-
nation and election—did he not promptly
repudiate the clumsy episode and frankly
assure the country that he had no thought
of independently cutting loose from
Roosevelt and Rooseveltism, if chosen?

He is no dissembler—William Howard
Taft. He is frank always—the very soul
of frankness. And, as we have said, that
is a predominant personal quality that
commands him to us most. It grows upon
us. It may take a clumsy form at
times—in fact, the case in point really
does appear a trifle clumsy on the sur-
face—but that is only because it is a
genuine variety of frankness so rarely in
evidence in political times as to be im-
perfectly understood. Honesty itself is
often the clumsiest thing in life. Let
him keep it up; and this frankness
of Taft's is bound to prove his most
powerful trait.

Yes; we approve the Oyster Bay jour-
ney. It is a trip well made. That Presi-
dential O. K. is worth going miles to get.
Moreover, it shows that William Howard
Taft is traveling the Rooseveltian road—the
only road leading White House way.

Mr. Bryan refuses to make an issue
of Brownsville, and very rightly so.
That was none of his funeral.

A Pleasant Disappointment.
The power of which the poet Burns
speaks, of seeing "ourselves as others
see us," is given to a very few of us in
this life. Therefore, for this unusual gift
of the gods granted to him Vice Admiral
Zinovi Petrovitch Rojestvensky should be
devoutly thankful, for it turns out that
he is not dead, after all. The accounts
sent out of his death were similar to
those sent out some time ago, premature-
ly, about Mark Twain, which the Amer-
ican humorist characterized as being
"slightly exaggerated." The report, how-
ever, remained undisturbed long enough to
allow the newspapers of St. Petersburg to
say some very harsh and nasty things
about the man who was so magnificently
beaten by Japan in Tsushima Straits on
May 27, 1895. Many American newspapers
also commented editorially on the passing
of Rojestvensky, and for the most part
said that flattering things. All these con-
tributions should be grateful to the Rus-
sian admiral, and a guide to the years
that may remain for him. We hope they
may be many.

We are frank to say that The Wash-
ington Herald had an editorial on Rojest-
vsky's death in type, which paid touch-
ing tribute to the Russian admiral's
memory. Now it has place with other
matter, marked "hold for later use."
Sincerely, we hope that it will be many
years before another report of the death
of the hero of the North Sea renders this
work of art available.

Mr. Taft says he will devote a great
part of his time to discussing the Den-
ver platform, so we are informed. Does
the gentleman think the less said of the
Chicago platform the better?

One Wise Negro.
Deal Jackson is a negro farmer who
lives in Dougherty County, Ga. His
home is located a few miles from the
pretty little city of Albany, and no man
in the community stands higher than he.
He is respected by all, and is especially
well thought of by his white fellow-cit-
izens.

Jackson has just marketed the first bale
of cotton in his State, and the first in his
entire section of the country, for that
matter. This is the seventh time he has
performed this feat. He takes a pride in
his farm; he hustles to get that first bale
on the market—and he gets it there, regu-
larly.

Jackson has relied entirely on his own
efforts all of his life. He is independent,
and asks no man odds. His credit is good
for whatever he wants at any store or
bank in Albany. He has never been
known to want more than he might rea-
sonably be expected to pay for; that is
the keynote of his character. He does
not concern himself at all with politics
or politicians. He hasn't any "pull"
anywhere, save such as is legitimately
due him as a reward for his honest en-
deavor. He has reduced cotton-raising to
an exact science; he knows just what the
plant will do under given conditions. He
has generally managed to get his first
bale in a little ahead of his white com-
petitors, in spite of all their efforts—in-
deed, he broke all of his own previous
records this year.

Jackson's great card is attending to his
own business, and doing it well.
Nobody ever heard of Jackson's being
mixed up in trouble of any variety.
Business men value his opinions on things
agricultural.

It is a pity there are not more colored
men like Deal Jackson. If there were,
there would be no race problem, real or
imaginary. His example is uplifting. It
is worthy the study and emulation of any
man, no matter what the color of his
skin. The negro race needs more Deal
Jacksons.

There is a general disposition manifest
on the part of the railroads throughout
the country to increase freight rates. We
suppose the railroads know their business,
and we suppose there may be some virtue
in monkeying with the busz-aw, but we
are sometimes inclined to doubt both
propositions.

Mr. Roosevelt refused point-blank to
talk into a phonograph recently. No wonder
he is so popular with the masses!

Now that the South American repub-
lics have established at Washington a
sort of clearing house for trouble, they
appear determined to see just how much
trouble they can locate between them-
selves. We suppose they want to see
how their new playing works.

Mrs. Rosa Pastor Stokes says "there
is one subject of which the President is
entirely ignorant." And there is one
proverb of which the lady is entirely ig-
norant, and it goes something like this:
"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Miss Katherine Walsh, of California,
has a large "frog ranch," and finds it
very profitable. We suppose the croakers
just make good in spite of themselves.

The Prince of Wales came over in one
of the biggest battle ships in the British
navy. Evidently his royal highness was
determined to be prepared for any sort
of emergency—especially, no doubt, the
souvenir-hunter peril.

The signs continue to multiply that Gov.
Yon Yonson will survive the efforts of
a number of his fool friends, after all.

Mr. William Randolph Hearst for Presi-
dent? Why not? The more "Bills," the
merrier!

"The Democrats are determined to have
a war with Japan," says the Indianapolis
Star. We believe, however, the Demo-
crats will confine their attack almost
exclusively to the pie counter, if they win
out this fall.

Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy has just cele-
brated her eighty-seventh birthday, and is
seemingly destined for a good many years
more of life. After all, that is a better
testimonial as to the efficacy of her ideas
on health than any string of patent-
medicine dope we ever read.

We regret to read that Temperance
Brown was landed in a Chicago jail re-
cently charged with being "drunk and
disorderly." Temp. should be more care-
ful of his good name.

"The President passed Sunday quietly,"
says an Oyster Bay dispatch. Important,
if true.

A Florida man says an alligator chewed
the hind wheels off his buggy recently.
This, we believe, isn't an especially good
year for alligators down that way
either.

"Charlotte has two mysterious disap-
pearance cases at one time," says the
Observer. What's the matter? Grand
jury in session?

A Little Nonsense.
FINE WAGE.
With joy
I'd do—
And that's no thought absurd—
I got
One whole iron man a word.
Pure bliss,
I wis
Attends that rhyming bird
Who may
For pay
Get one round plunk per word.

Gathered In.
"As to these sheath skirts."
"Well."
"Should they be gathered?"
"Yes; by the police."

Pumps.
"Women," declared she, "have bigger
intellects than men."
"I won't dispute it," responded he. "A
man can't wear footgear that has to be
kept on by mental power alone."

Dollar a Word.
"Could a man earn a million dollars
writing poetry?"
"Roosevelt could."

At the Grocery.
Here and there a farm run down.
We're finding.
Seems the owner's gone to town
Spelling.

Currying No Favor.
"Turn to, there, Peleg, and help ketch
the selectman's pig."
"Let the selectman ketch his own pig.
I'm out of politics for good."

A Few Years Hence.
"Gentlemen," announced the chairman
of the convention.
A respectful silence ensued.
"An automatic cheering machine will
now cheer for ninety-five minutes, during
which interim those who so desire may
secure lunch."

Hard to Please.
"It's difficult to satisfy him."
"As to how?"
"If it's hot, he complains; and when it's
breezy, all the papers blow off his desk."

RAILWAY RATES.
Against the Law to Take Mutual
Action.

Eastern railroads will see no general
increase in freight rates until after De-
cember 1, if then. So much has been de-
cided at a conference of administrators,
which disclosed radical differences of op-
inion, making impossible agreement on a
policy of immediate increase, even were it
physically possible. Moves of this kind,
involving new schedules, now believed an
amount of clerical labor which in itself
is an obstacle to any general and uniform
change up or down. It is the opinion of
one of the Interstate Commerce Com-
missioners, Mr. Clements, speaking as a
lawyer, unofficially, that any mutual ac-
tion such as has been proposed is in di-
rect violation of the anti-trust law. Of
course, this aspect of the matter will not
be overlooked by the carriers, who will
finally act as individual corporations.
Chairman Knapp, of the commission, fa-
vors increased rates, but declines to speak
of the legal aspects of the matter.

MAKING THE MOST OF IT.
The President Is Kept Busy While
Having "Corking" Time.

Theodore Roosevelt writes to his friend,
Bill Sewall, down in Maine: "I believe
in a strong President and making the
most of the office and using it without re-
gard to the little, feeble, snarling men
who yell about usurpation."

These "little, feeble, snarling men," who
are they? Can Chief Justice Fuller and
Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, be
among the number? Already there are
catalogues of the membership of the
Amalgamated Society of American An-
tiquaries, the National Association of Mo-
nismen, the Unworthy Order of Reac-
tionaries, &c. Shall we now have a list
of the little snarlers who have ventured
to snarl (and also to yell) at the Presi-
dent?

Whether it is to snarl or yell, we shall
venture to say that the President's ex-
pression, "making the most of the office,"
is the happiest possible description of
what he has been doing with the Presi-
dential office during the past several years.
Representative McCall expressed the same
thought when he spoke of the gluttony of
the lightning, but, of course, he did not
mention any names.

Yes, Mr. President, you have certainly
been making the most of it, if you have
been enjoying your "corking" time,
which constitutes mainly the difference
between you and most of your predecess-
ors, not one of whom felt the need or
the desire to make all that possibly could
be made in the way of noise and con-
fusion in the Presidential chair.

One Plank Missed.
When the Democrats ought to do to
win is to put a summer cool wave in
their platform, making it obligatory on
the weather bureau to provide such at
short and regular intervals during all hot
seasons. As they are going to bring
about the millennium in about every-
thing else, they certainly should not over-
look so important an adjunct to the pub-
lic peace and happiness as the weather.

Good Publicity.
From the New York Herald.
The really big man in public life is probably
gained, as a matter of fact, for the work of the
carrot—Washington Herald.

Why not? It is a mighty good publicity,
and if he is a straight, honest man, a little
exaggeration of his foibles and individual-
ity will do no harm. By the demagogue
and the political crook, however, the car-
rot may be as much to be feared as
Ithuriel's spear.

The Income Tax.
From the New York World.
A tax on the hundreds of millions of
annual income of the wealthy would go
far toward relieving the burden of taxa-
tion now borne by people with small in-
comes or almost no incomes at all. There
is no more just or equitable way of rais-
ing public revenue.

Dead Eagles.
From the Brooklyn Eagle.
The dead eagles suspended from the
roof of the Denver convention hall must
have been intended to convey the im-
pression that the Republican ticket is
not invincible. A dead donkey would
have carried a more plausible suggestion.

His Creed.
He found his work, but far behind
lay something that he could not find—
Deep springs of power that make
A life sublime for others' sake.
And led to work the living good
That makes and builds and knows.
The power lay there—unfaded power—
A God that never bloomed a flower;
He half believed and half denied
Of wisdom, of truth, of good, of pride.
He found his path, and dimmed and faded
Things that lay, which hopes were filled;
But duty lived. He sought not far
The "might be" in the things that are;
His eye caught no celestial dream;
He dreamed of no immortal reign.
Brave, true, unhoping, calm, austere,
He labored in a narrow groove.
The last, if not the best, of creeds.
—W. H. Lecky.

POLITICAL COMMENT.
The New York Evening Post strikes the
keynote of protest against Mr. Taft's ex-
cessive deference to Mr. Roosevelt's judg-
ment. It declares:
Loyalty to one's superior, to one's po-
litical creator, is ever an engaging trait.
Mr. Taft has it to a notable degree. He
has publicly declared that he loves The-
odore Roosevelt from the crown of his
head to the soles of his feet. He is also
under no illusions as to whom he owes
his nomination. Hence, it is but natural
that he should journey to Oyster Bay to
receive the Presidential sanction for the
views he is to express on being notified
of his nomination. That way may be
gratifying, but there lies also the certainty
of offending many voters who will go to
the polls to ballot for Taft with mingled
feelings of discouragement and disgust.
These are not trust magnates nor Wall
street gamblers, as the President and the
press of the West are so fond of insinu-
ating, but thoughtful American citizens
who have been repelled and alarmed by
the centralizing tendencies and the high-
handed methods of the Roosevelt admin-
istration. Their protest would have made
probable the success of any candidate like
Johnson or Gray. They will vote reluctantly
for the ex-Secretary of War, in the hope
that he will stand on his own feet, and
be his own master. In all friendliness
to Mr. Taft, he should be made to under-
stand that it will take only a visit or
two to Oyster Bay to make him a dose
of a trifle too strong for these men
to swallow.

The Philadelphia Press does not doubt
at all the loyalty of Tammany to Bryan,
and gives its reasons thus:
"That smile on the face of the Tiger
is due in part to the full meal inside
him and to contemplation of the hoped-
for feast provided in the new municipal
budget. Just think how insignificant is
the Presidency of the United States from
the Tammany point of view as compared
with the control and disposition of the
revenues of Greater New York, amounting
to \$145,772,294. Truly this is an im-
perial revenue, and one that is all but
the greatest nations of Europe. That is
why Tammany will support any Demo-
cratic candidate, however personally ob-
jectionable. His carrying of New York
City is but a means to an end."

The Rochester Herald thinks that if any
merit is discovered in Mr. Bryan's plea
for enhancing the usefulness of the Vice
Presidential office the suggestion will be
adopted by Mr. Taft. It says:
"Mr. Bryan's recent suggestion that
the office of Vice President might be in-
creased in usefulness and dignity by the
simple expedient of inviting its occupant
to sit in the President's Cabinet was re-
ceived with derision by all newspapers
which are disposed to treat Mr. Bryan
and all that he says with contempt. Most
of the same journals would have hailed
the same opinion with approval had it
emanated from Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Taft.
Little importance, therefore, attach-
ing to their own suggestion, Mr. Bryan's
plan for vitalizing the Vice Presi-
dential office, for one may be very sure
that none of these newspapers would take
any previous judgment seriously enough
to hold it to it. If Mr. Taft should adopt
this one of Mr. Bryan's doctrines, as he
has so many others."

The Pittsburgh Post thinks there is little
use in being statistical about the cam-
paign thus early. It says:
"This system of citing political annals
to prove that no Democratic President
can be elected without carrying New York
and Indiana, because none has been in
fifty years, is too idiotic to be excused
in summer. Has any Democrat in the
same period been elected who did not
bring Texas? Has any Republican been
elected who did not carry Pennsylvania?
Any school child can understand that
New York and Indiana should be annexed
to Canada, and the remainder of the
country divided into provinces, and that
elect a President. And they can be per-
mitted to remain within the Union and it
is still possible for the people in other
States to vote their own convictions in
such a way that the Democrats will be
elected, despite the peculiar bludge that
may afflict these two members of the in-
soluble Union of indestructible States.
But some people must while away the
dog days by being statistical and remi-
nding the man who thinks, and who has
reached his conclusions after most ex-
haustive investigation of all obtainable
facts. His position on matters of moment
is unassailable, his integrity beyond ques-
tion, and his earnestness unmistakable.
Mr. Bryan is a man of more than ordi-
nary ability, and he advocates, and
stands for, is worthy of serious consid-
eration by the people of this country."

Any man who can lead as he has done
for the past twelve years, and in all that
time in the face of discouragement and
defeat, maintain his leadership and re-
tain the loyalty of those who believe as
he does, possesses traits of character that
mark him as more than a remarkable
leader of the rank and file in New York
State and the country.

The Springfield Republican devotes it-
self to speculation as to the Platt spec-
tacle in New York, saying:
"When Senator Tamm's progress—he
is to go out March 2, 1909, the Repub-
licans of the Empire State should have
a first-class man ready to replace the pre-
sident disgraced. The new man must come
out of a legislature likely to have a large
Republican majority on joint ballot. Al-
ready Mr. Woodruff and his associates of
the State organization are planning to
dispose of this office. The machine men
do not care for the man who has been
allied with the regime of Gov. Hughes,
men like Seth Low or Gen. Stewart L.
Woodford, but are disposed to seek a
politician of the old machine type. In this
connection mention is made of ex-Gov.
Frank S. Black of Troy, and Herbert
Parsons, who is an avowed aspirant for
this great honor. The average voter of
New York State, when he considers this
situation, will be disposed to think in his
heart that the Republican machine needs
a sound thrashing. It has not responded
in any decent way to the moral uplift
that has come to the people of the coun-
try through the rank and file in New
York State not excepted."

The Buffalo Express thinks that the
modern demand is for a party that will
do things. It says:
"The oldest of existing political orga-
nizations has no traditions except the
party name. It has been on all sides of
every question and caries as little for
consistency as for principle. All that it
represents is a more or less organized op-
position to the Republican party, which
has set the policy and administered the
government of the United States almost
without a break during the last half
century. The few successes of the
Democracy during the period show that
the opposition does not pay—it is not pop-
ular in this country. A party to suc-
ceed must stand for something positive,
and stand for it unwaveringly."

The New York Globe thinks the selec-
tion of the West as a fighting ground will
insure a breezy campaign. It says:
"Selection of the West as the main
fighting ground may affect the char-
acter of the campaign; may make it
more 'breezy' than in opening stages
have proved. But if present harvest
prospects are realized the farmers will
have little time for listening to talk,
until the barns are filled, and by that
time the campaign will be nearing a
conclusion, when few issues have all been
made and joined. From the Republican
point of view, the West is as good a
battleground as could be desired."

The Rochester Post-Express sees many
ways to avoid the prohibition of large
contributions to campaign funds. It says:
"Mr. Bryan puts a limit of \$10,000 upon
a single contribution, but if there is a
successor of the late Marcus Daly, who
once contributed \$100,000 to Mr. Bryan's
campaign fund, it would not take him
long to split up this amount and send
sixteen checks, instead of one. It has
often been said and never denied that
William A. Clark, of Montana, contrib-
uted \$45,000 to the Bryan campaign.
If this is true, would five checks, each
of \$10,000, be rejected with scorn, if Mr.
Clark should send them now?"

HONORS ARE EVEN.
In the Political Strife for a Virtuous
Pose.
From the New York Post.
In the lively contest in political purity
between Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan, Mr.
Taft has just scored a point by announc-
ing that the Republican National Com-
mittee will not accept any contributions from
any corporation. The honors between
the two candidates seem now to be about
even, though in view of the intimate re-
lations between the Republican committee
and the corporations in recent campaigns.
Mr. Taft has made the greater renuncia-
tion. Mr. Taft's position in this matter
is, like Mr. Bryan's, entirely creditable.
Although the courts have held that Presi-
dential electors are State officers, and
therefore, beyond the scope of the Federal
law, he will adhere to the spirit and not
the letter of the statute. Nobody can
deny, of course, that if it is undesirable
that election of Congressmen shall be in-
fluenced by corporations, which may often
command enormous resources, and thus
determine the result, it is equally unde-
sirable that the Presidency shall in any
sense be a pawn in the game of finance.
In view of the promises of Mr. Taft and
Mr. Bryan, which both reflect the grow-
ing sentiment against the lavish use of money
in elections, the campaign seems likely to
be more free from scandal than any with-
in the memory of the present generation.
For this clearness of vision regarding the
evil of corruption in politics the country
largely indebted to President Roosevelt.
The fact that this great apostle of moral-
ity personally appealed to E. H. Harri-
man for a campaign contribution in 1904,
that Mr. Harriman responded by raising
\$20,000, and that this money, paid in just
before election day, turned—as Mr. Harri-
man said—50,000 votes in New York City
alone, has done as much as any other
one thing to convince men that pure po-
litical and financial piracy are incompatible
partners.

GAVE IT BACK.
Rich Man's Example that Should Be
Followed.
From the Chicago Tribune.
William Barr, for many years a leading
merchant in St. Louis, died recently in the
East. He made a large fortune, and made
it all in that city. By his will he returns
nearly all of it to St. Louis, the larger
part to the Washington University, with
handsome gifts to various charities. Ben-
jamin Rose, one of the richest merchants
of Cleveland, died recently. He, too,
made a large fortune, and made it all in
that city. By his will he leaves five mil-
lions of that fortune to help crippled per-
sons and to better the condition of those
who have been unfortunate in that city.
The example set by these men ought to
be followed by other rich men. This mu-
nificent disposition of their estates shows
that they were possessed of a strong local
pride, and that they felt their careers were
part of the history of the cities where
they were passed. They recognized that
the people of the cities helped them to
amass their great wealth, and that it was
their duty, and a grateful duty, to return
a handsome share of that wealth for the
general good of the community.

Mr. Barr and Mr. Rose did not look upon
St. Louis and Cleveland merely as places
in which to do business, but as communi-
ties which had given them the opportuni-
ties to succeed, and had paid the part of
them in piling up their possessions. They
proved themselves loyal and devoted citi-
zens, and acknowledged what their cities
had done for them by doing something
in return. They had helped to make their
cities, but the cities had helped to make
them—a view of municipal obligations not
often taken by wealthy men.

BRYAN'S REAL WORTH.
His Record Should Inspire Un-
bounded Confidence.
From the Pittsburgh Post.
The record of William J. Bryan since
his first appearance as a public man has
been such as to inspire the confidence
and win the admiration of men of all
classes. Personally, his life has been
worthy of emulation in all ways and in
every respect. His utterances on ques-
tions of public importance have been
clear, strong, and had the power of
the man who thinks, and who has
reached his conclusions after most ex-
haustive investigation of all obtainable
facts. His position on matters of moment
is unassailable, his integrity beyond ques-
tion, and his earnestness unmistakable.
Mr. Bryan is a man of more than ordi-
nary ability, and he advocates, and
stands for, is worthy of serious consid-
eration by the people of this country."

Any man who can lead as he has done
for the past twelve years, and in all that
time in the face of discouragement and
defeat, maintain his leadership and re-
tain the loyalty of those who believe as
he does, possesses traits of character that
mark him as more than a remarkable
leader of the rank and file in New York
State and the country.

The Springfield Republican devotes it-
self to speculation as to the Platt spec-
tacle in New York, saying:
"When Senator Tamm's progress—he
is to go out March 2, 1909, the Repub-
licans of the Empire State should have
a first-class man ready to replace the pre-
sident disgraced. The new man must come
out of a legislature likely to have a large
Republican majority on joint ballot. Al-
ready Mr. Woodruff and his associates of
the State organization are planning to
dispose of this office. The machine men
do not care for the man who has been